



ALL NEW



TEEN-AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

a Hanna-Barbera Production

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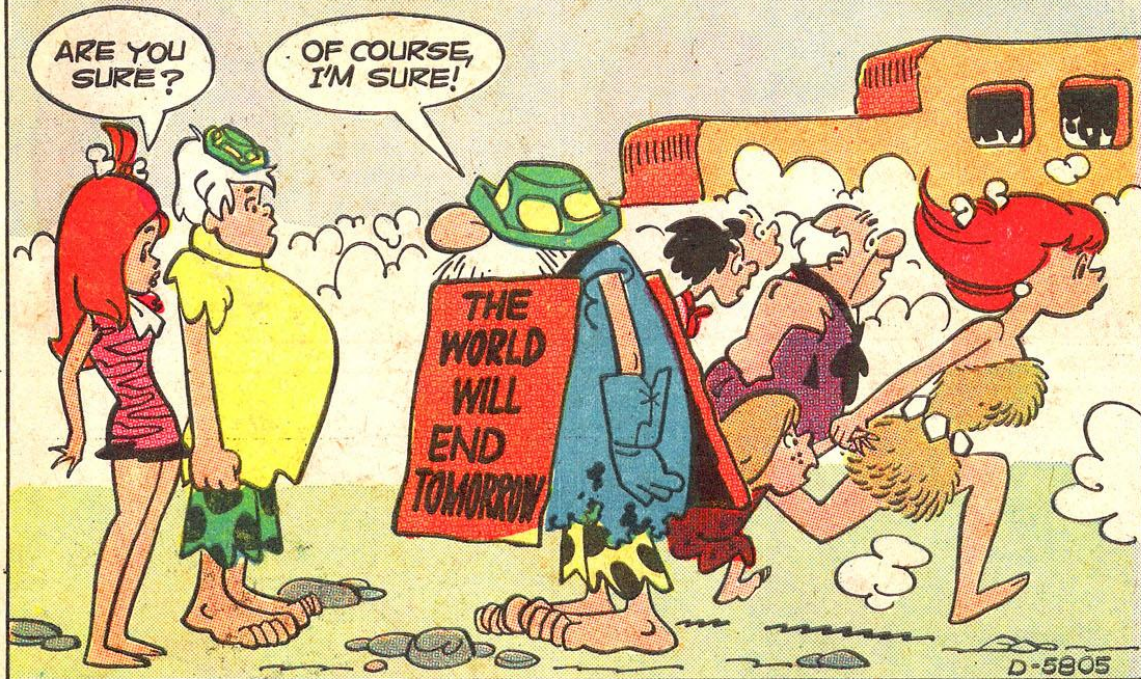
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TEEN-AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "END OF THE WORLD"



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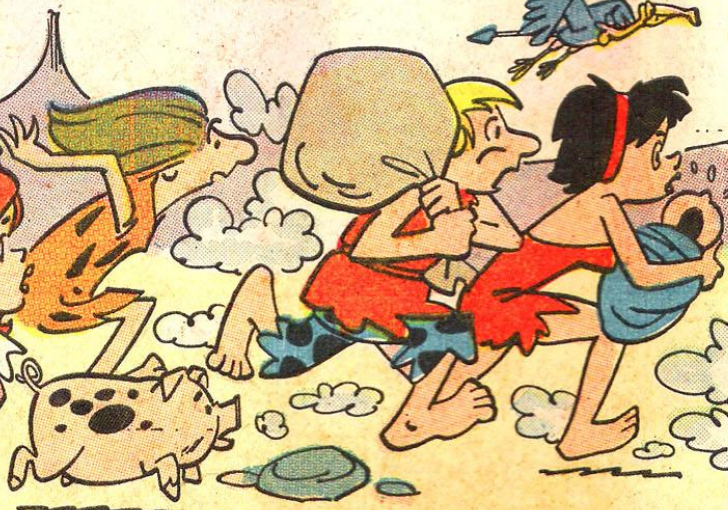
WITH THE WORLD
COMING TO AN END,
WE HAVE TWO
CHOICES!

WHAT
ARE THEY?

WE CAN LIVE
IT UP OR JUST
SIT AND WAIT!

I'M NOT GOING
TO DO EITHER!

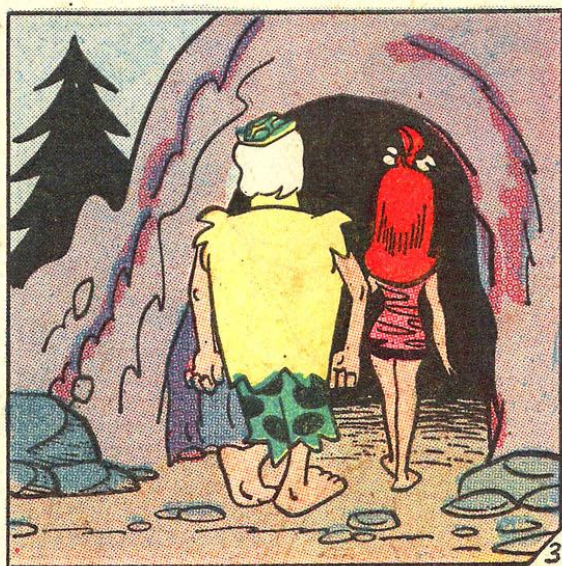
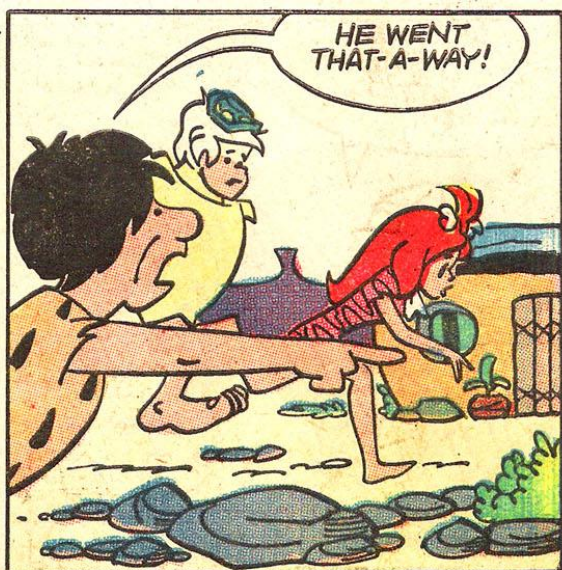
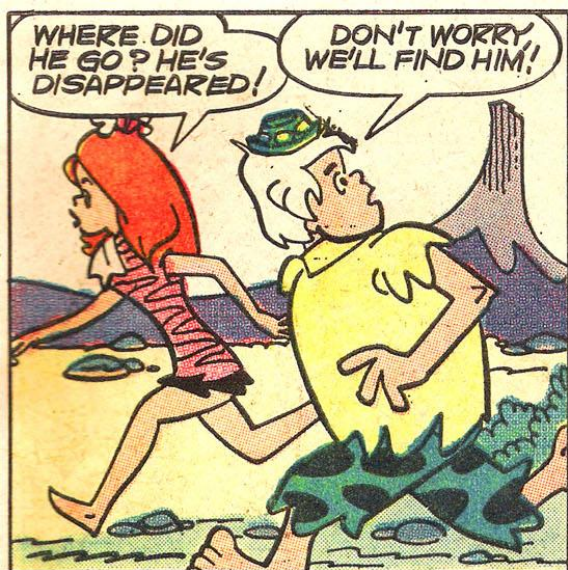
I JUST **DON'T**
BELIEVE THAT!



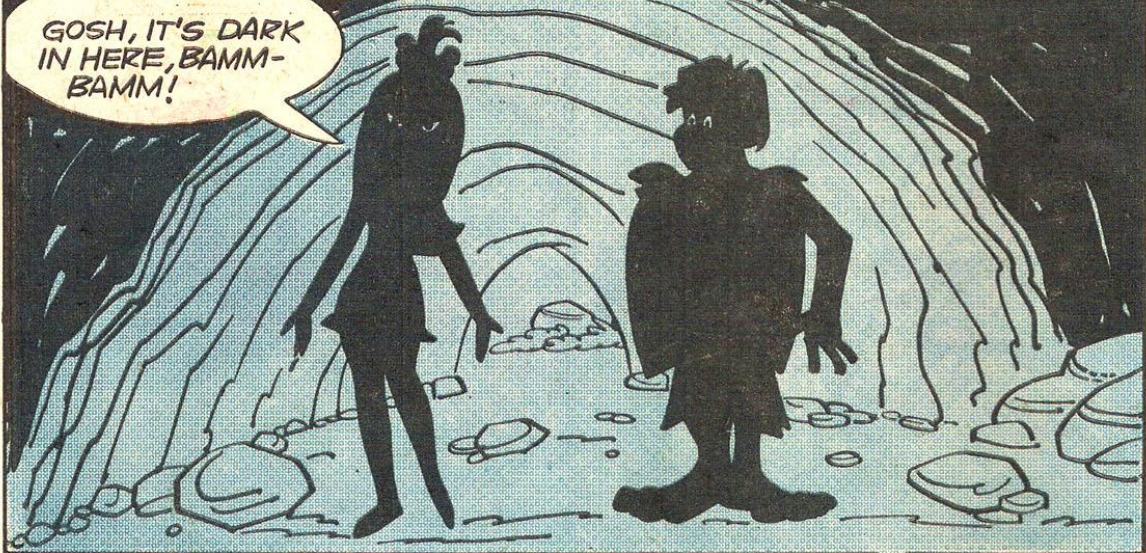
LET'S GO,
BAMM-BAMM!

WHERE?

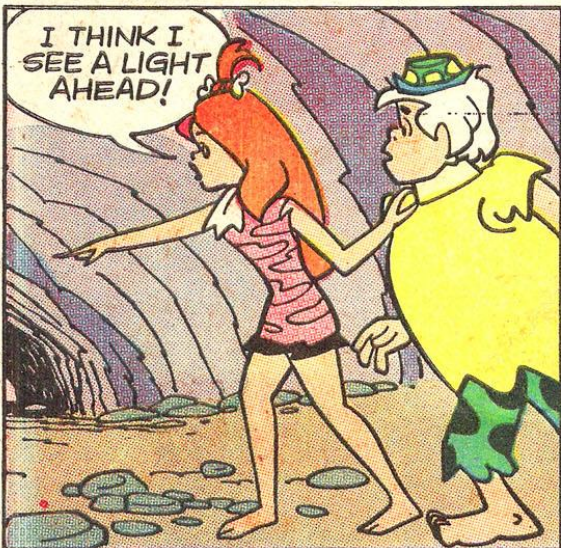
TO FIND OUT WHAT
HE KNOWS THAT
WE DON'T!



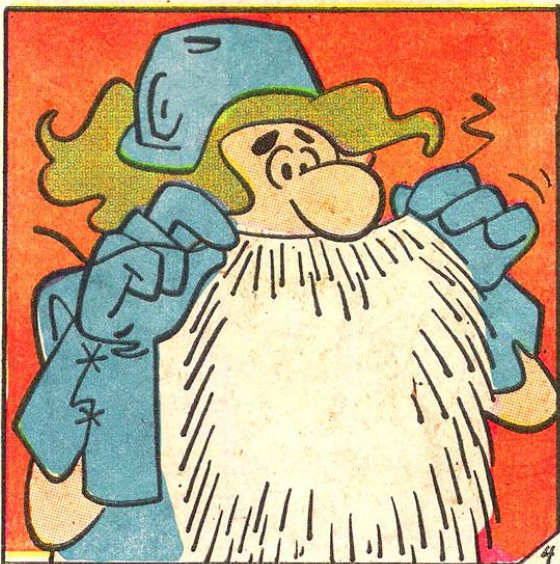
GOSH, IT'S DARK
IN HERE, BAMM-
BAMM!



I THINK I
SEE A LIGHT
AHEAD!

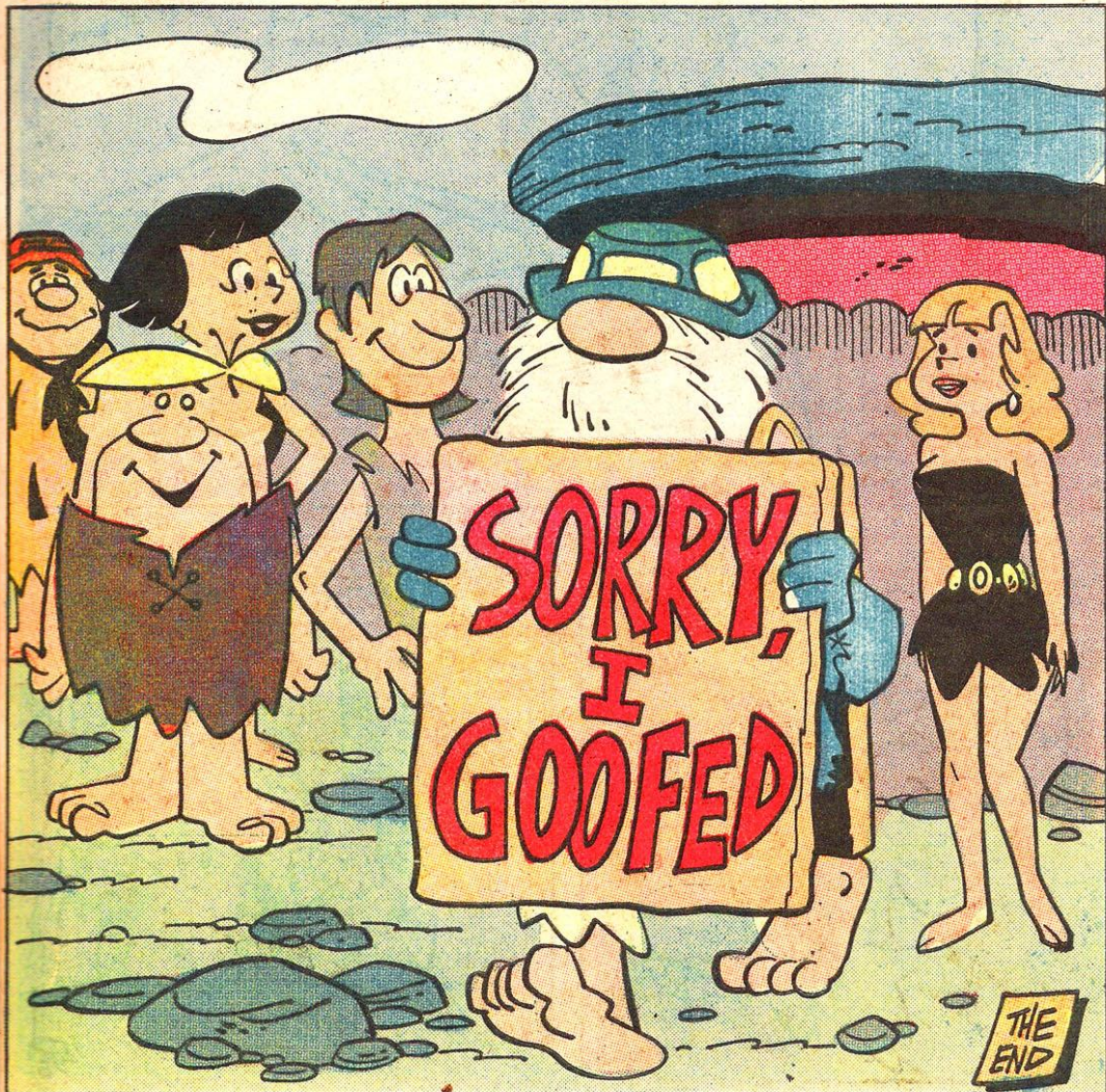
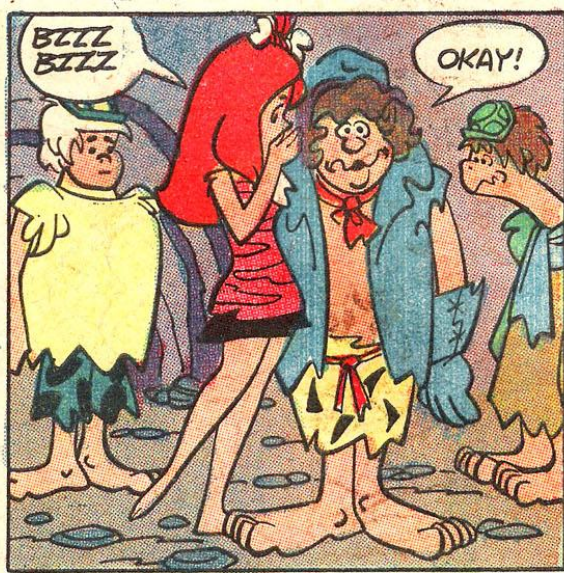
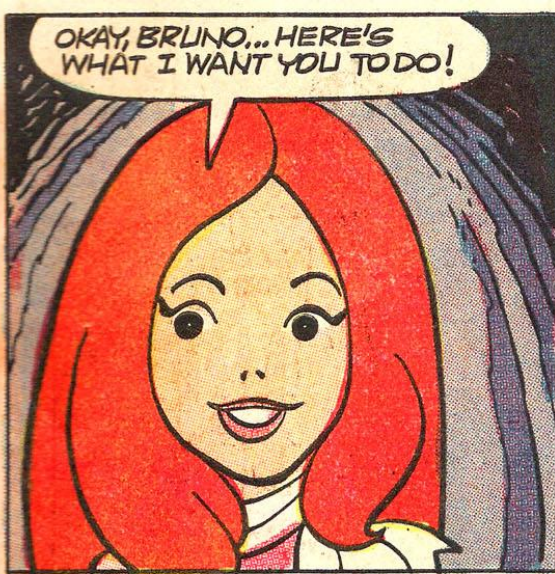


LET'S WATCH AND
SEE WHAT HE'S UP TO!



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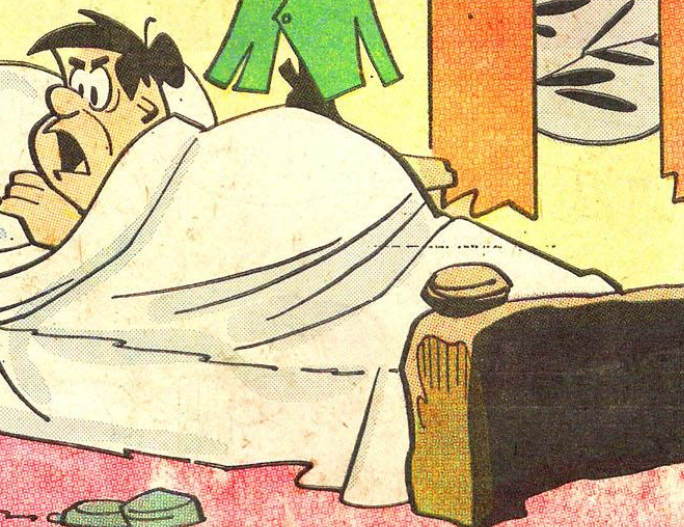
TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

"THE EARLY RISER"

RISE AND SHINE, FRED!
RISE AND SHINE!

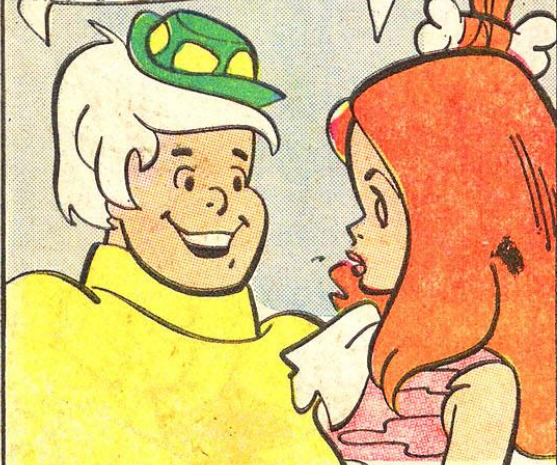
DO YOU HAVE TO WAKE
ME LIKE THAT?!



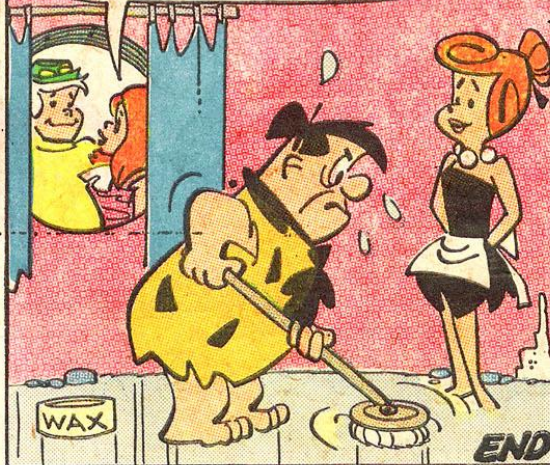
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YOUR FATHER
SOUNDS MAD!

YEAH,...



HE DOESN'T MIND RISING,
BUT HE HATES TO SHINE!



END

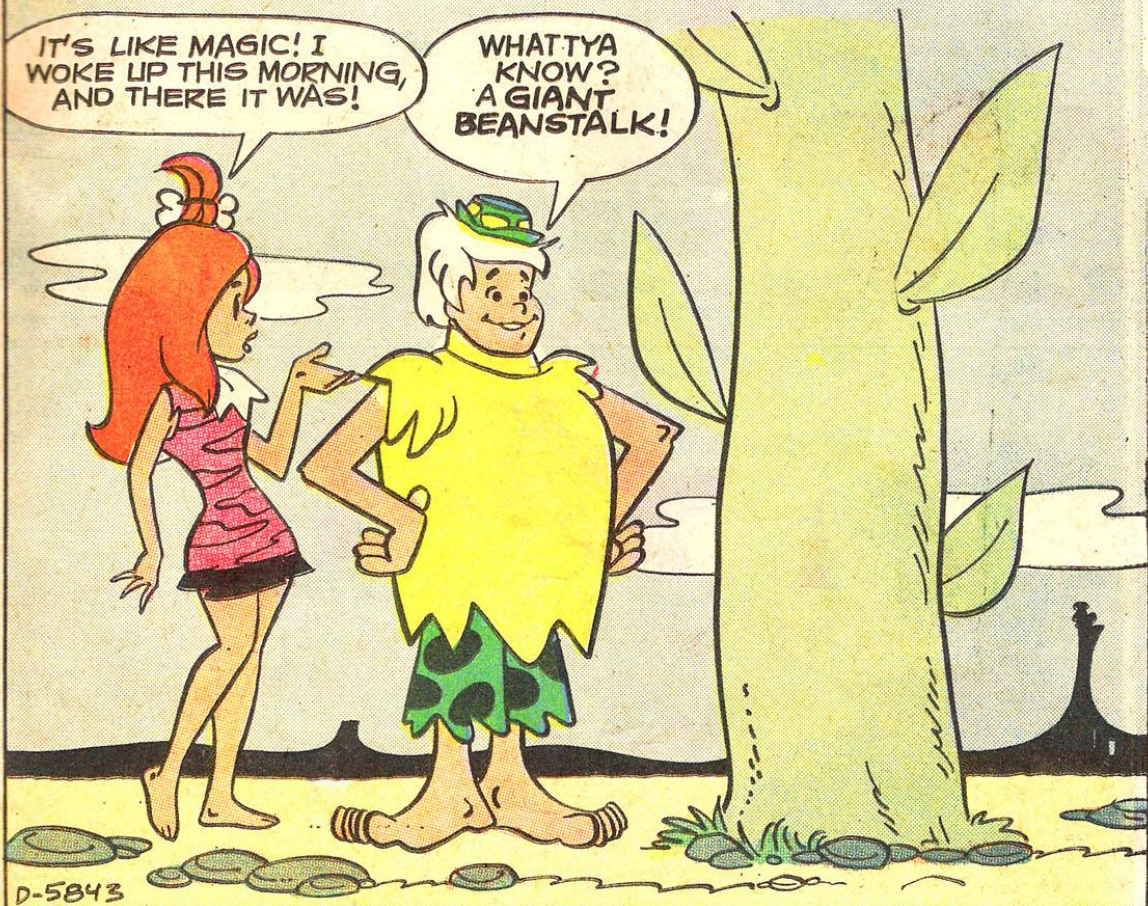
TEEN-AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

"THE BIG BEANSTALK"

IT'S LIKE MAGIC! I
WOKE UP THIS MORNING,
AND THERE IT WAS!

WHATTYA
KNOW?
A GIANT
BEANSTALK!



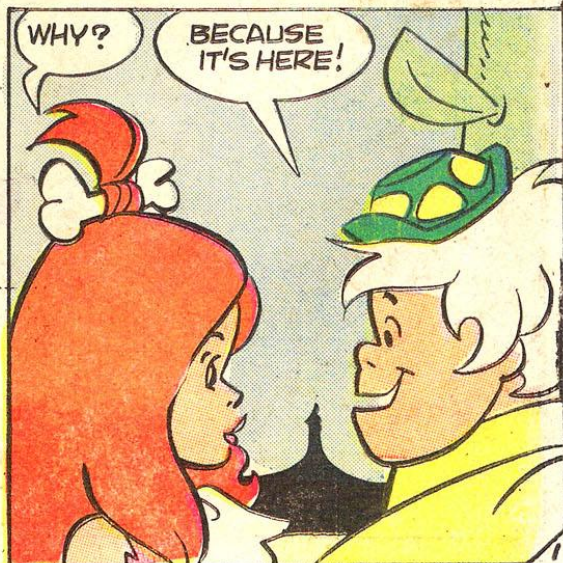
IT'S SURE
TALL!

IT GOES ON
FOREVER!
LET'S CLIMB
IT!



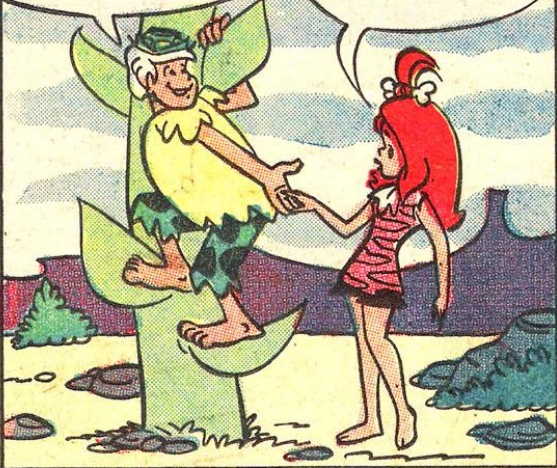
WHY?

BECAUSE
IT'S HERE!



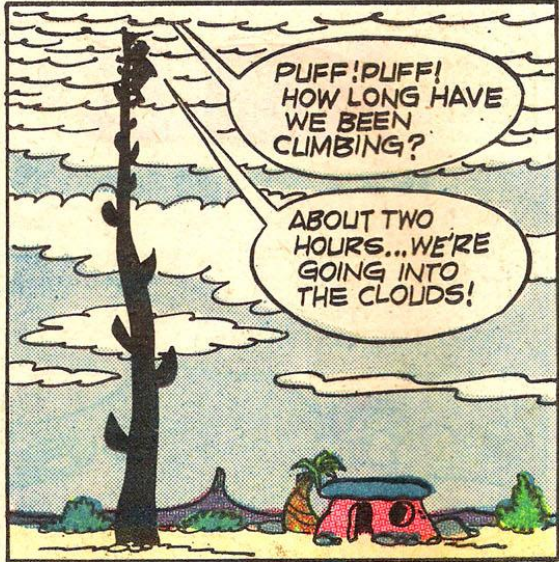
C'MON, DEBBLES!
IT'S AN ADVENTURE!
YOU SCARED?

I HATE FAIRY
TALES THAT
COME TO LIFE!



PUFF! PUFF!
HOW LONG HAVE
WE BEEN
CLIMBING?

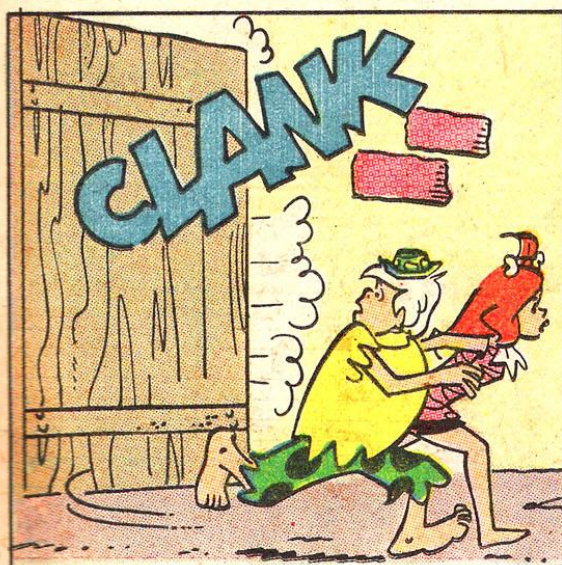
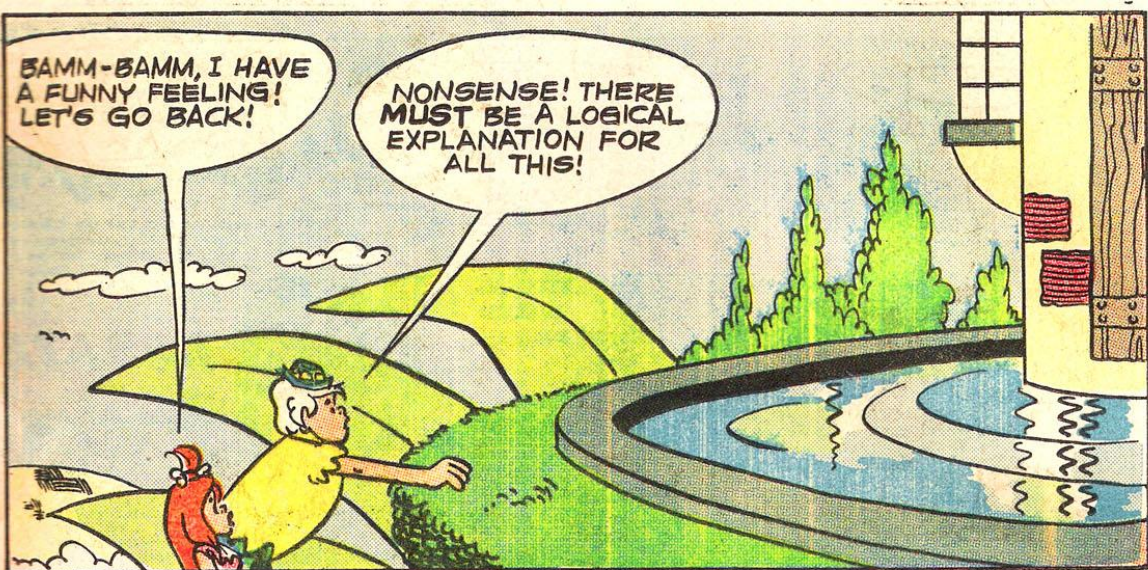
ABOUT TWO
HOURS... WE'RE
GOING INTO
THE CLOUDS!

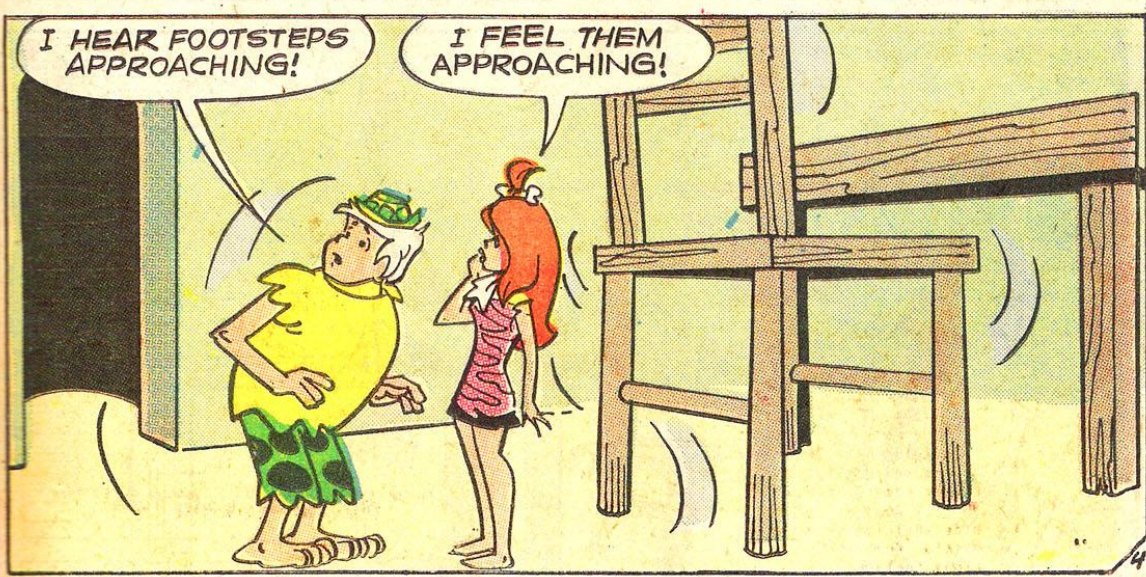
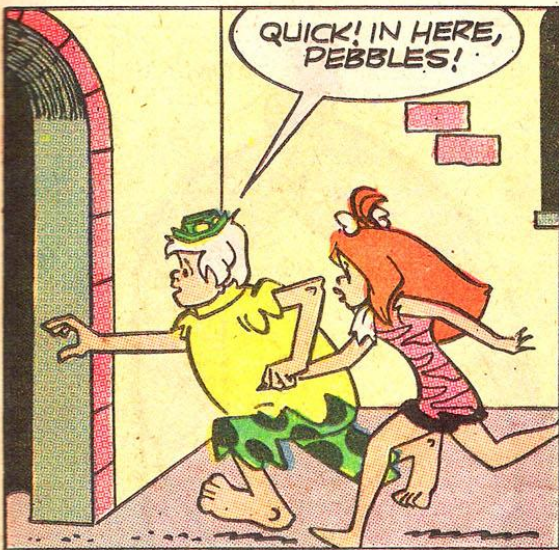


HA! I THOUGHT
SO! THE GIANT'S
CASTLE!

GULP!







W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING
OUT THERE, PEBBLES?

THIS IS SILLY! LET'S MEET
HIM FACE TO FACE AND
FIND OUT WHAT THIS
IS ALL ABOUT!

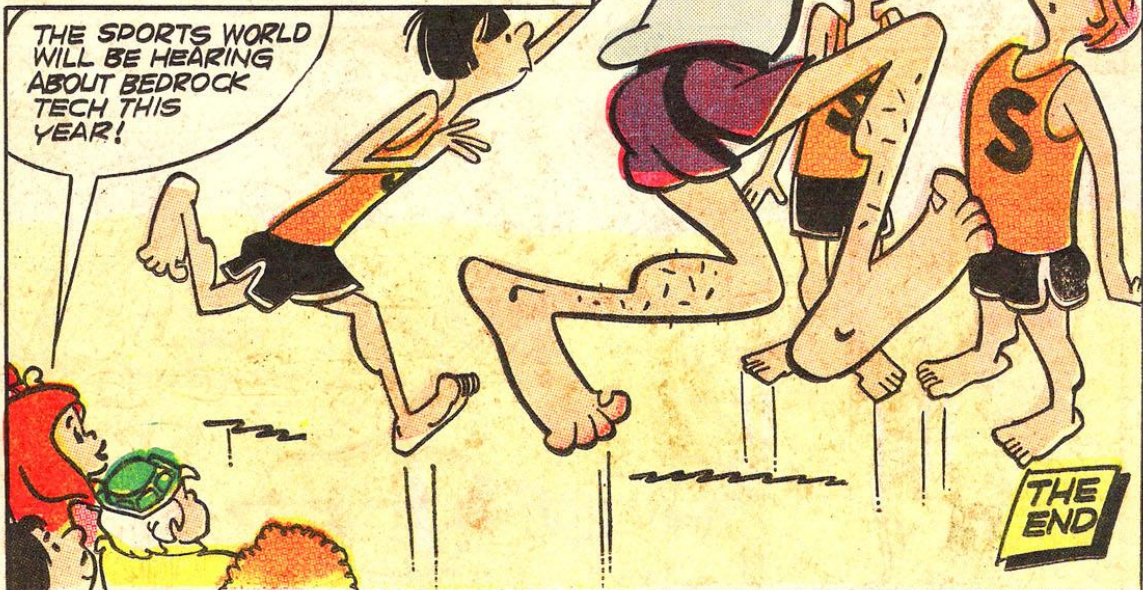
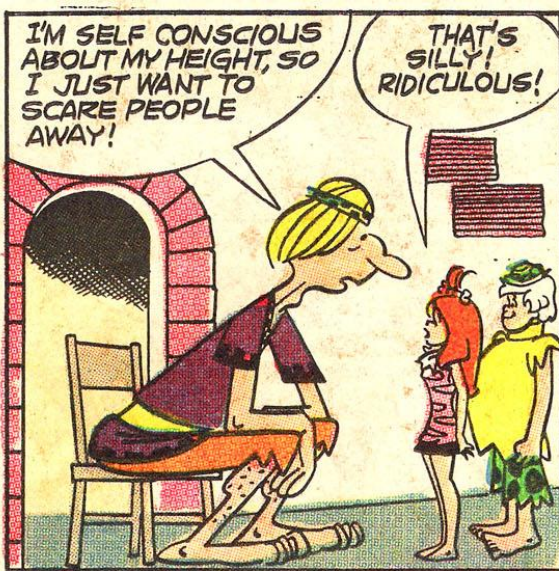
GIANT,
COME
OUT!

ARE YOU A
GIANT OR A
COWARD?!

OKAY, I'M
COMING
OUT!

WHY
YOU'RE THE
GIANT!

HI,
THERE!

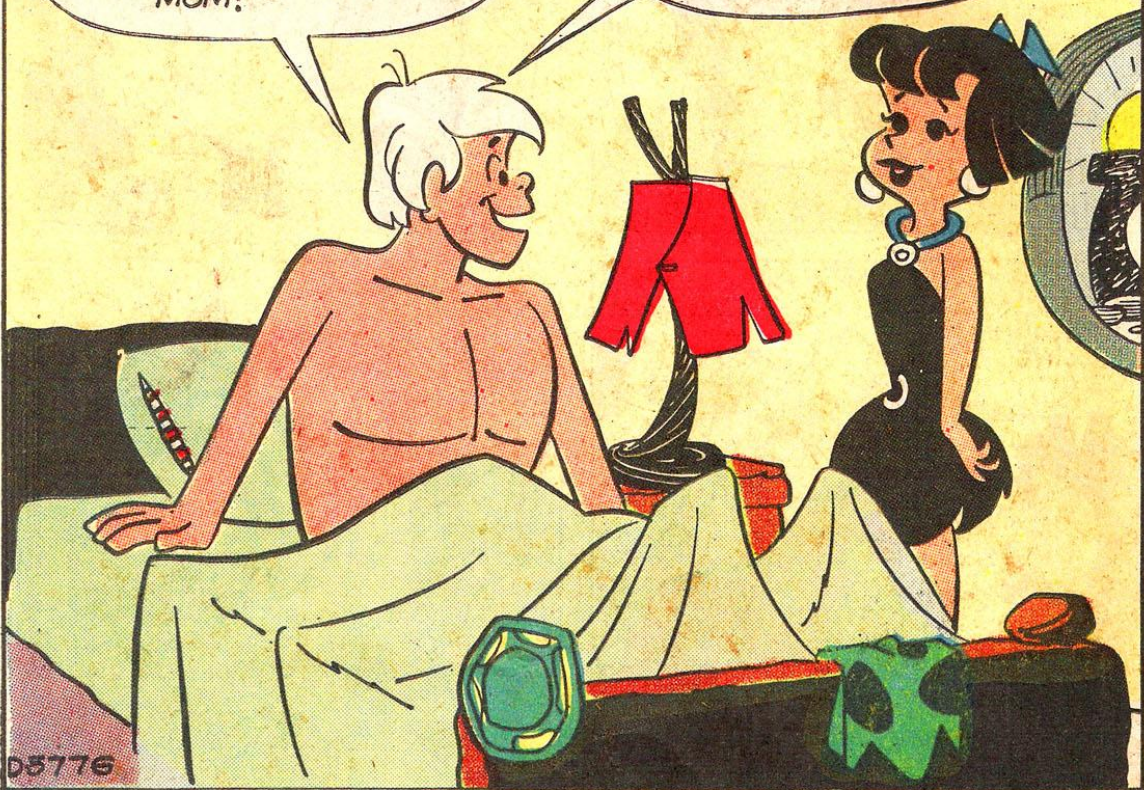


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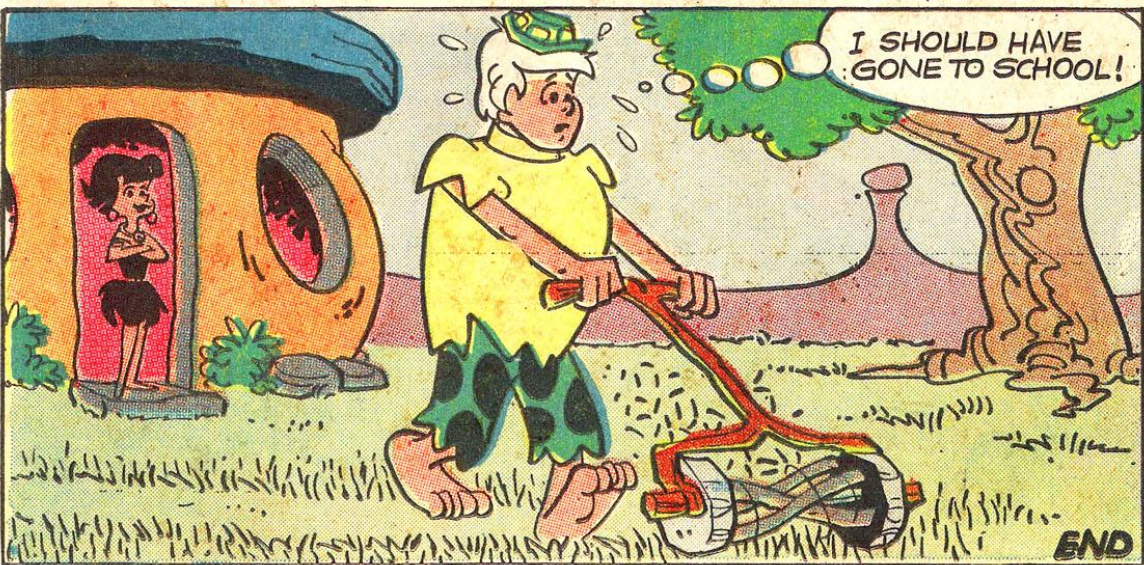
PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "FOILED"

THANKS FOR MAKING AN
EXCUSE SO I DIDN'T HAVE
TO GO TO SCHOOL TODAY,
MOM!

IF THERE'S EVER ANYTHING
I CAN DO FOR **YOU**, LET
ME KNOW!



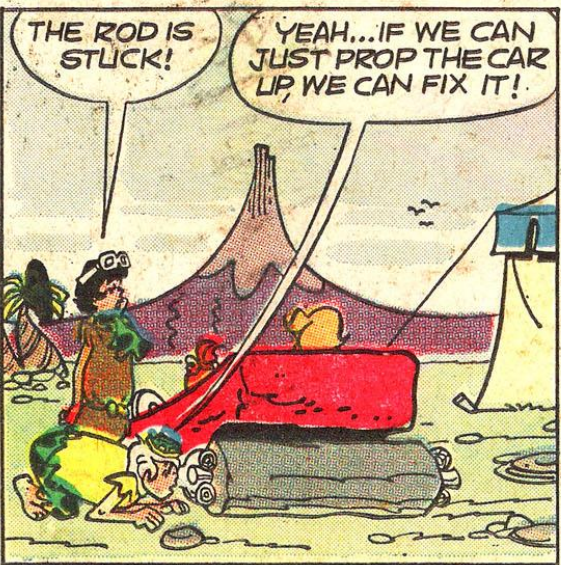
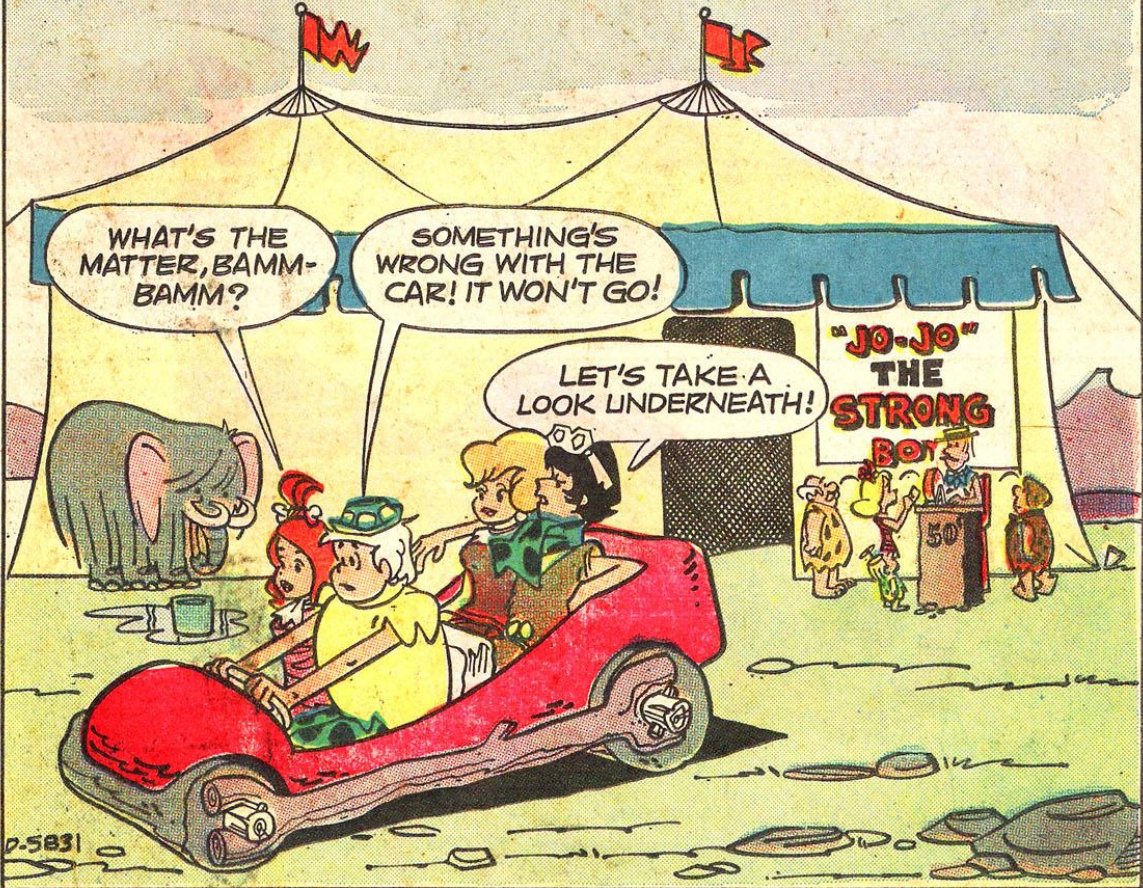
I SHOULD HAVE
GONE TO SCHOOL!



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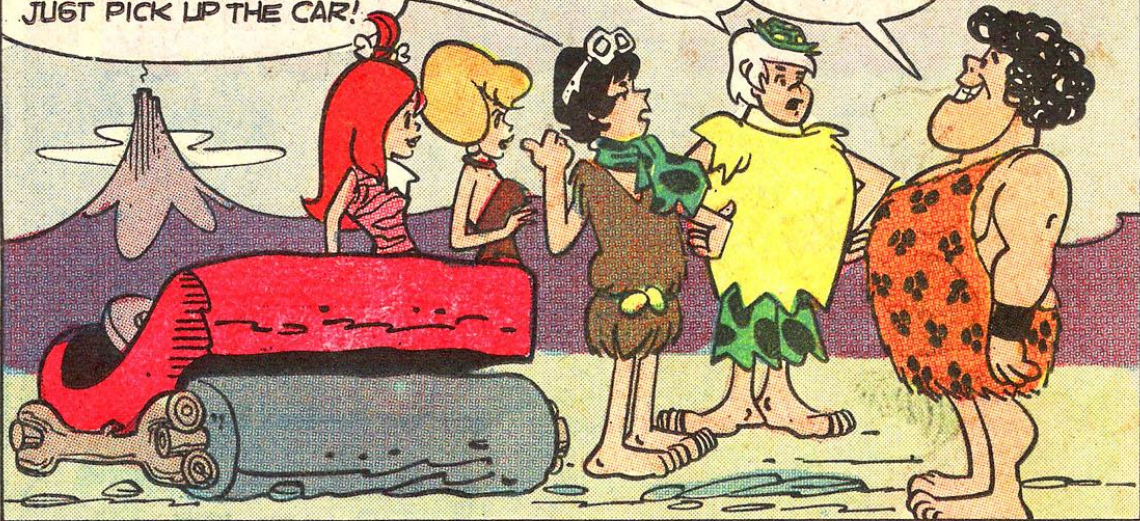
PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

"JO-JO THE STRONG BOY"

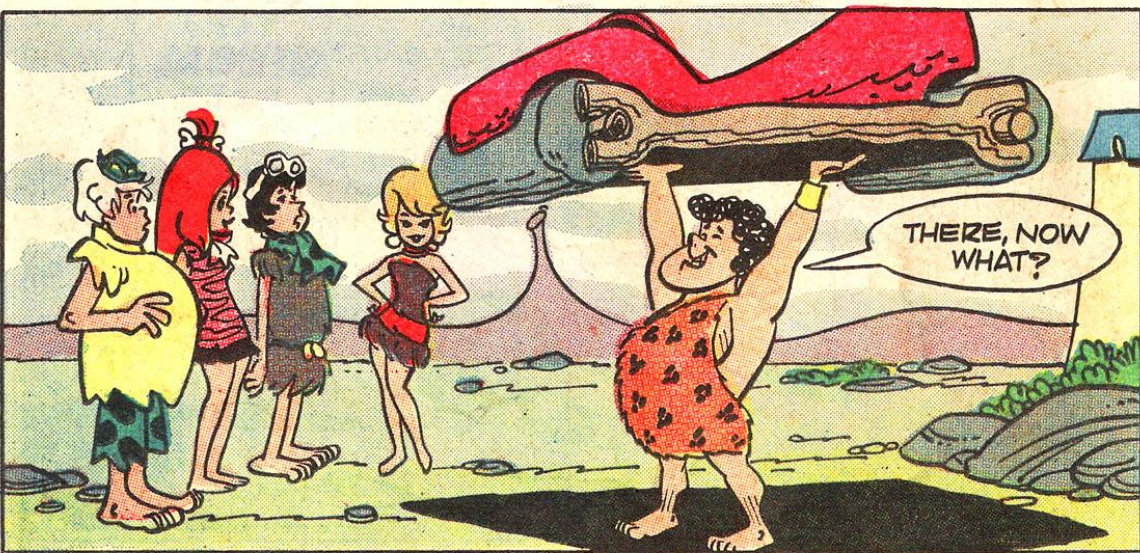


SURE YOU CAN HELP...
JUST PICK UP THE CAR!

YEAH! CERTAINLY!



THERE, NOW
WHAT?



CAN YOU HOLD IT
FOR A FEW SECONDS?

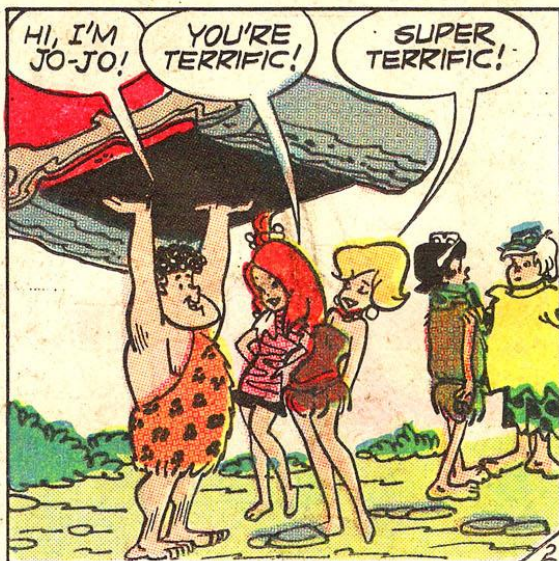
CERTAINLY!
ALL DAY IF
YOU WANT!

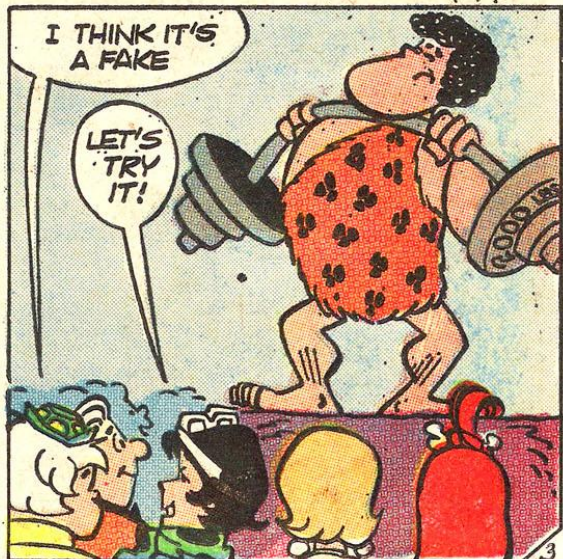
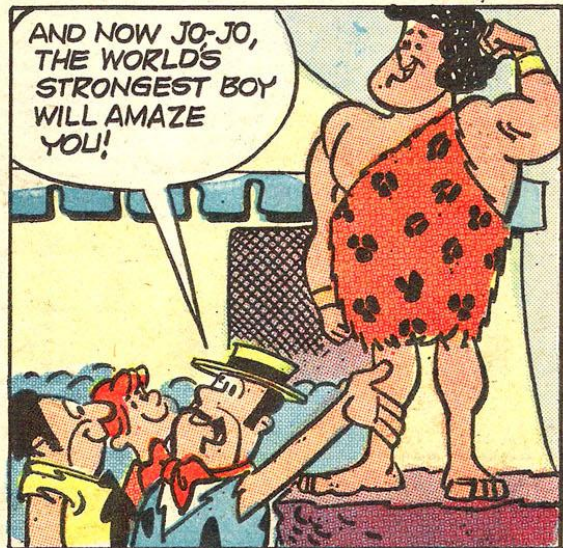
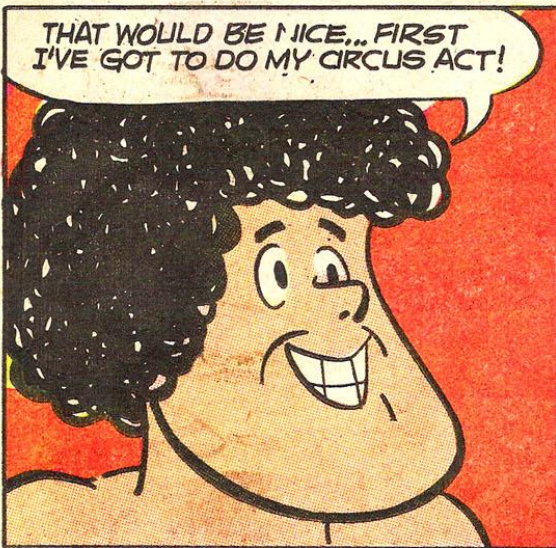
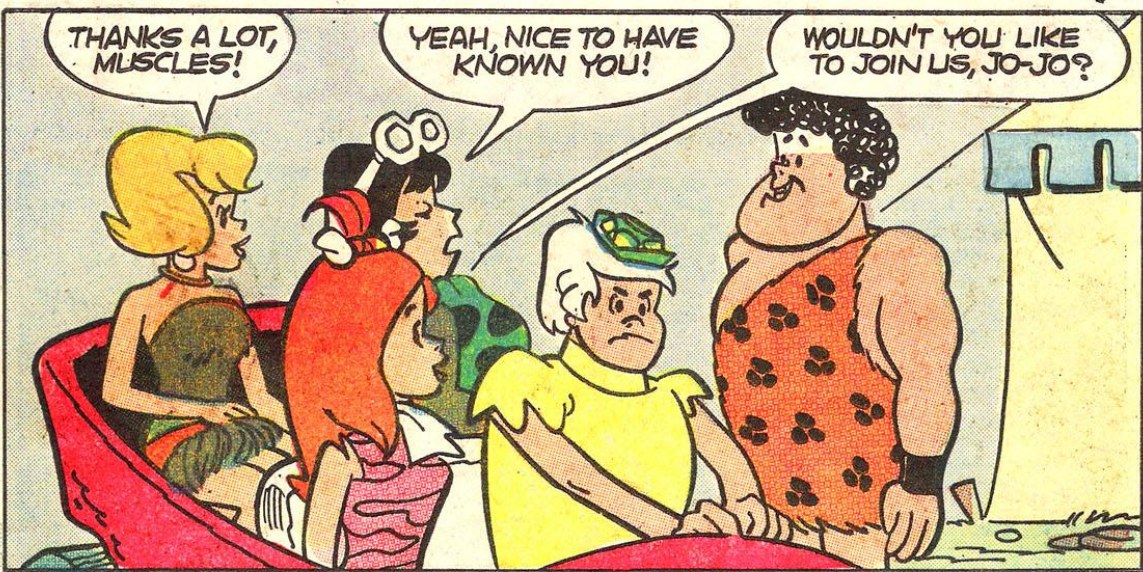


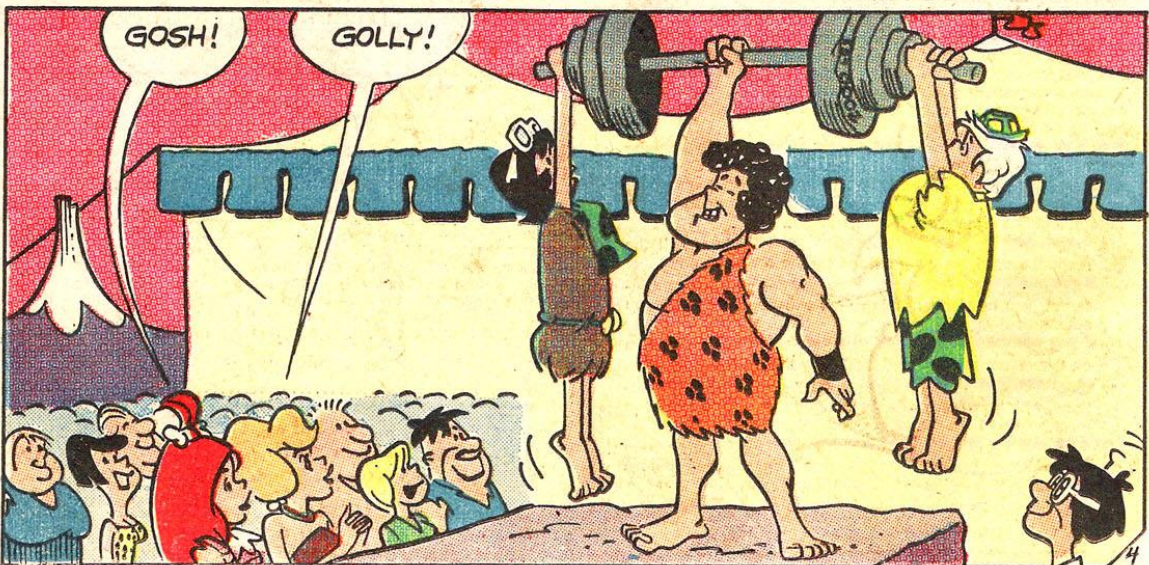
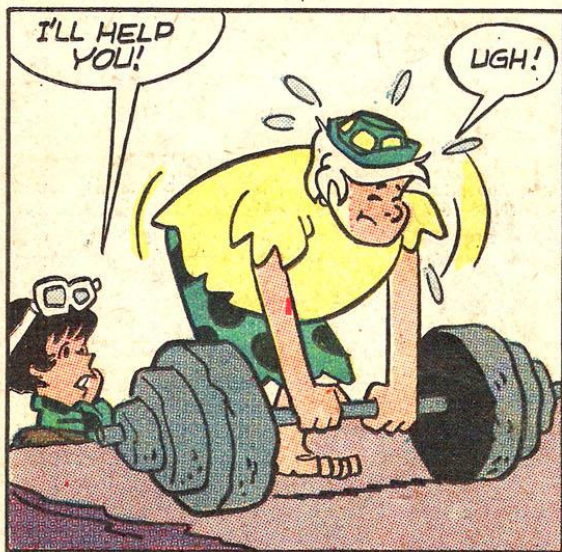
HI, I'M
JO-JO!

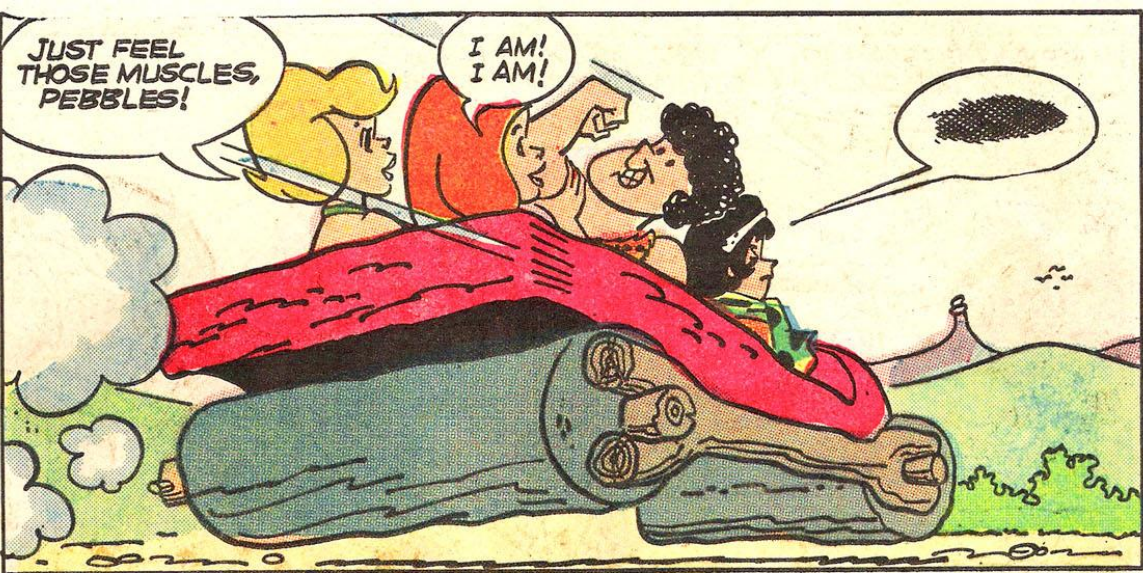
YOU'RE
TERRIFIC!

SUPER
TERRIFIC!



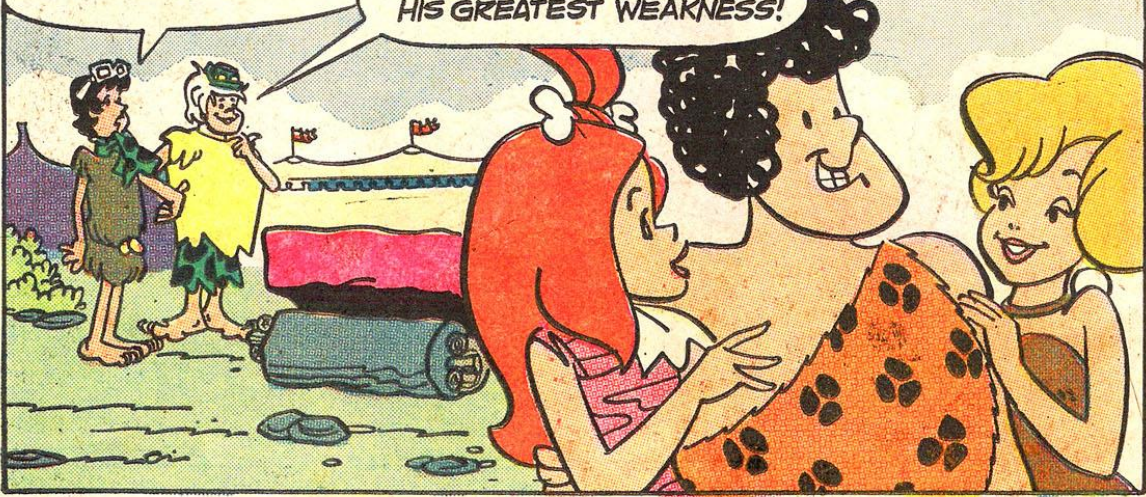






WHAT'S YOUR PLAN TO GET RID OF "MUSCLES"?

WELL, AS I SEE IT, HIS STRENGTH CAN ALSO BE HIS GREATEST WEAKNESS!

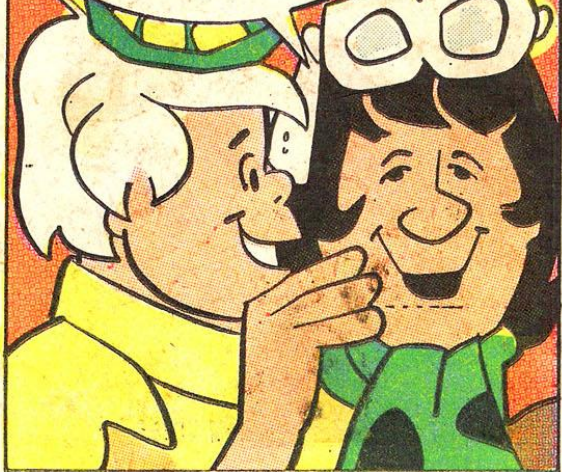


I DON'T GET IT!

WELL, LET ME LAY IT OUT!



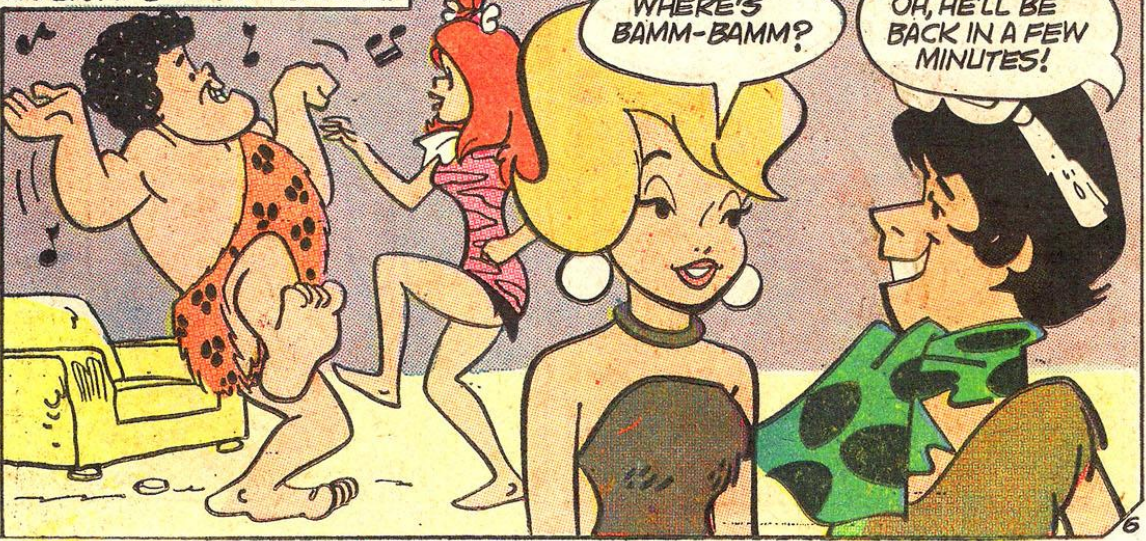
YEAH!...YEAH....YEAH... IT MIGHT WORK!

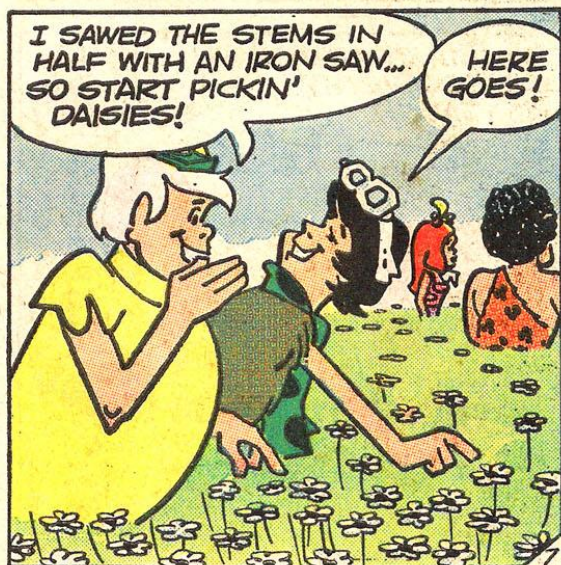
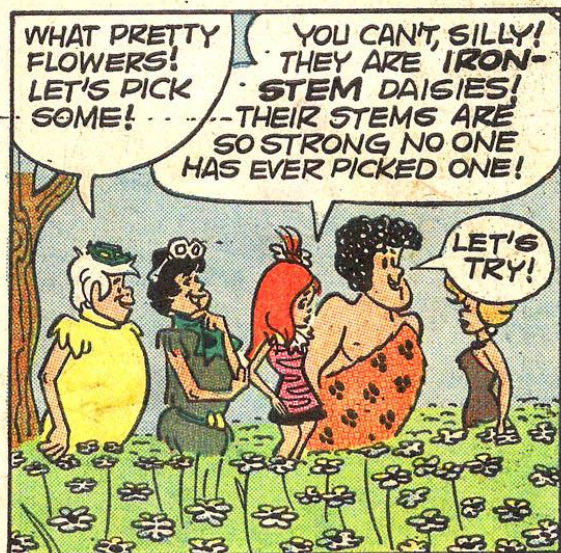
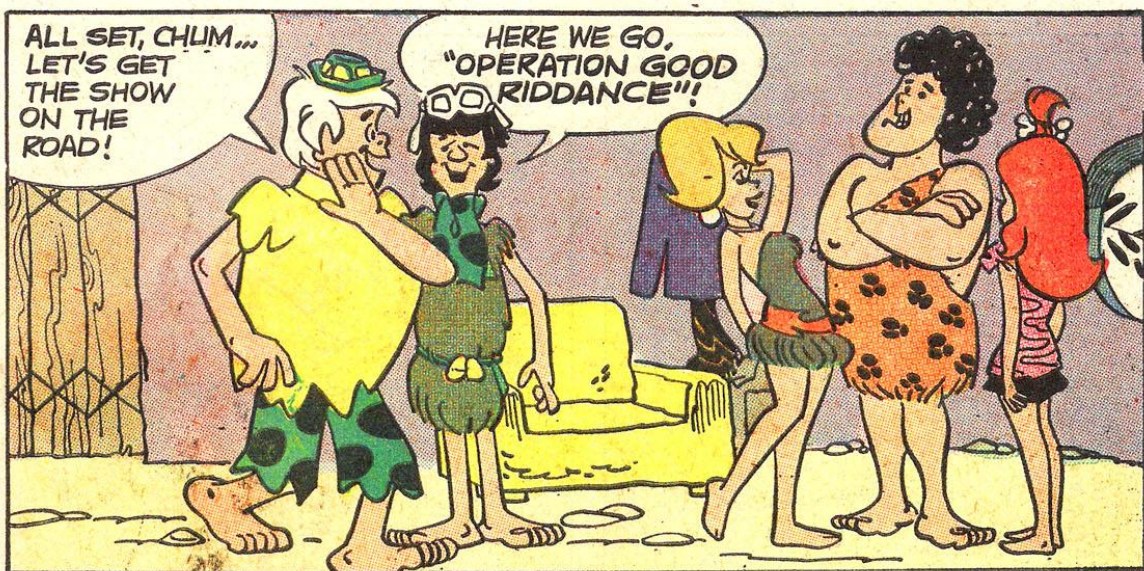


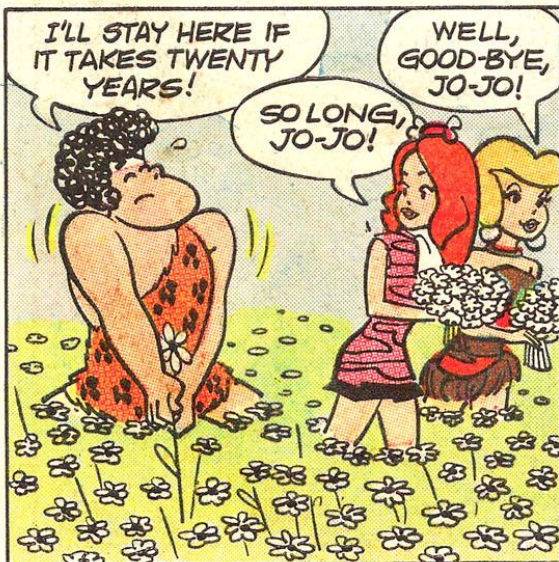
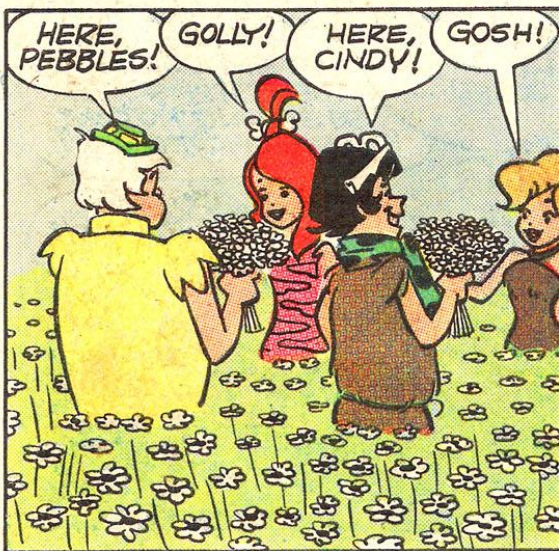
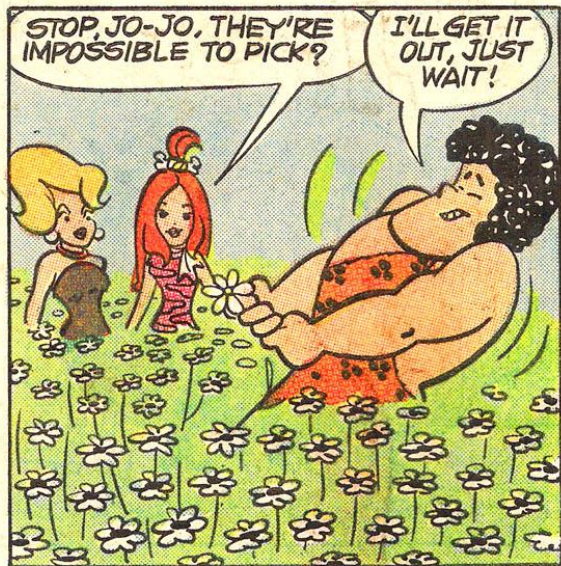
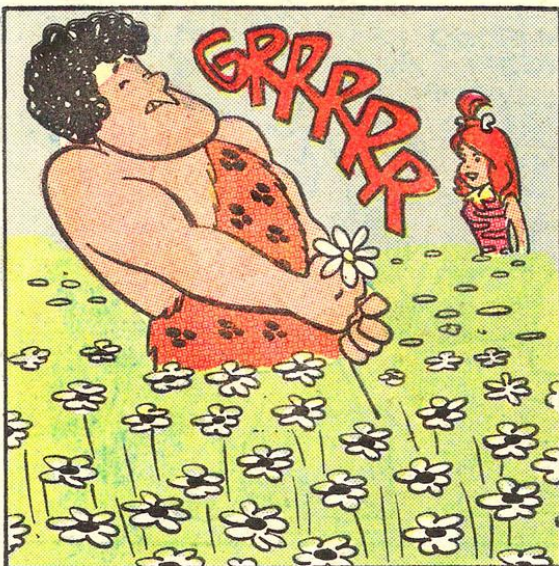
LATER AT CINDY'S HOUSE...

WHERE'S BAMM-BAMM?

OH, HE'LL BE BACK IN A FEW MINUTES!

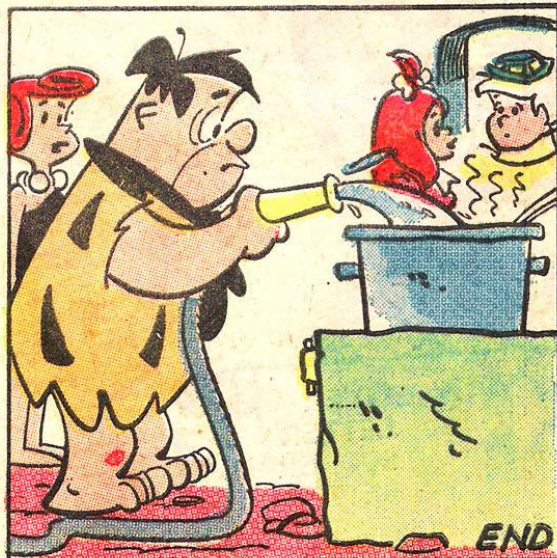
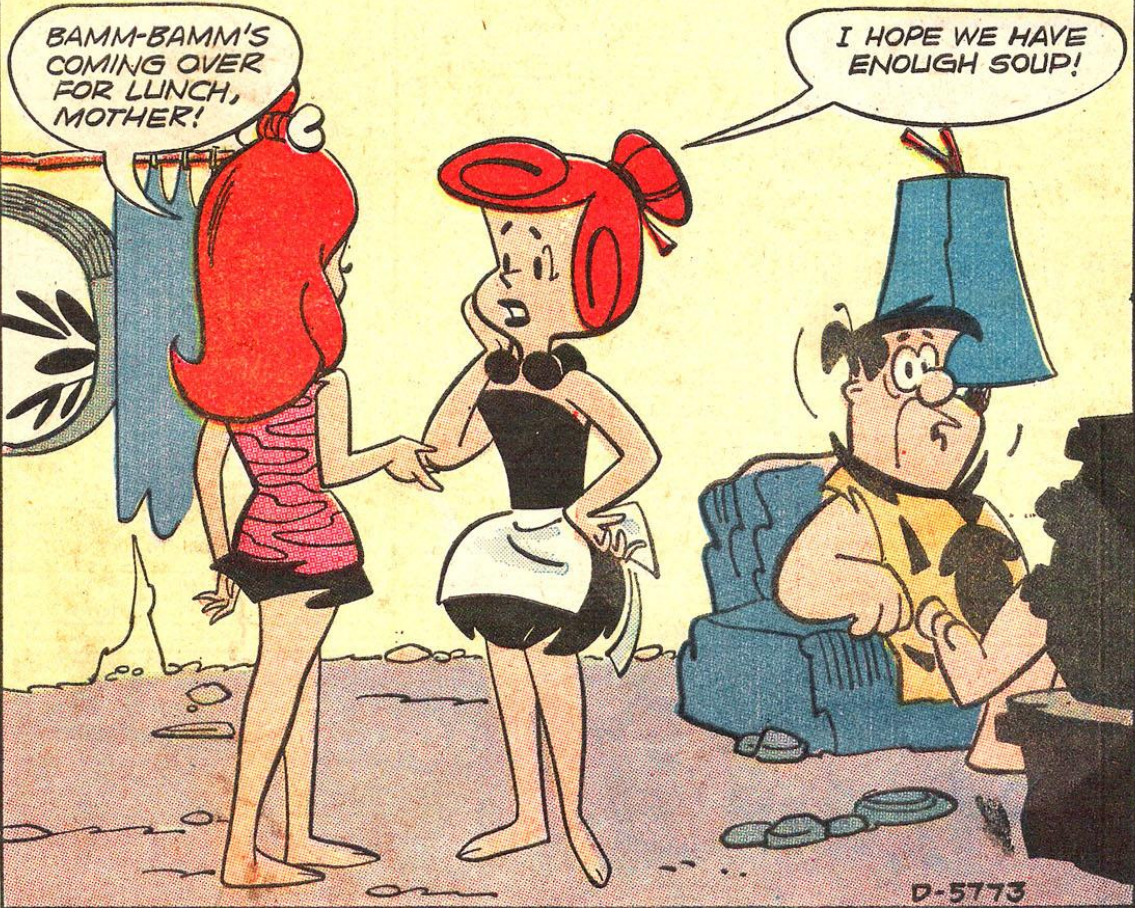


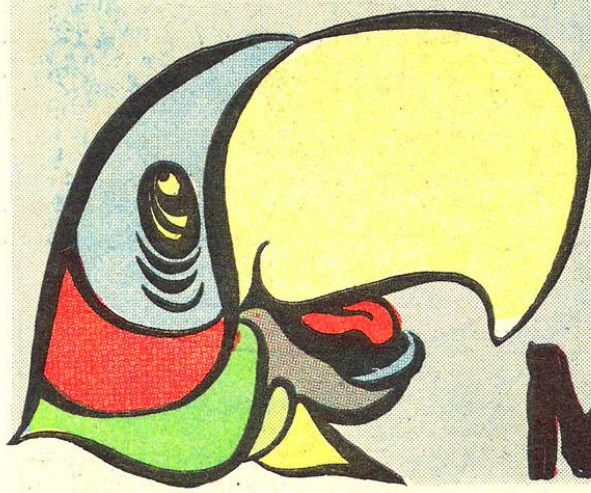




TEEN-AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "DILUTED SOUP"





MIGHTY MACK THE MACAW

Polly the Pigeon was the first to arrive at the Friday morning monthly meeting of the Inhabitants of Echo Lake and its vicinity. When they had all gathered there, she mounted the Big Rock and began the meeting:

"We are all here to greet a visitor. Boonsie the Bluejay has brought here a great friend of hers called Mighty Mac the Macaw. I want you all to know we have a most unusual bird with us this morning, for Mighty Mac the Macaw not only has an English vocabulary, but can also say things in Spanish and in Chinese. Go ahead and ask any questions you so desire."

"So you can speak Chinese?" questioned Chippy the Chipmunk. "If I ever should decide to go to China, then I certainly would like to have you along. You could be my interpreter. Say something in Chinese for me."

"Knee how ma, knee how ma?" repeated the Macaw in a high pitched voice. "That means: How are you?"

"That's English," said Willie the Worm. "You can't fool me. First word is knee. I haven't a knee. But humans have knees. Second word is how. You ask somebody: How are you? So in Chinese there is also a how. Good to know that the word how does travel. Much further than I can go. And the third and last word is ma—a very precious word. Kids cry for ma, especially when they get into trouble. Very remarkable. You take three words we have in English, put them together and they come out in Chinese."

"What made you so smart?" asked Bollie the Bass, who put her head up from the water. "Do you take special medicine to be smart? Or maybe you went to school. I have my children, and I want them to be smart. Because when the fishing season begins, they will all have to be very smart not to bite the bait on the end of a fishing hook."

"My owner is Professor Hiram Medelsohser who is head of the Foreign Language Department in the State University," explained the Macaw. "He is the one who has taught me how to speak these languages."

"There's something I don't understand," questioned Toto the Turtle. "If he is your owner, how did you get out of his house?"

"My feelings were hurt," explained Mighty Mac the Macaw. "I am a sensitive bird. He has a little son who likes to tease me. Now yesterday, he was saying this to me: Haw-haw-haw, for the Great Macaw, if I open the cage's door, he can't walk on the floor. So he opened the cage's door, and the window was open. So out I flew and met Boonsie the Bluejay who suggested I go with her to see you."

"I must be very lucky," said Willie the Worm. "I have no feelings. So my feelings can't be hurt."

"That just isn't so," contradicted Chippy the Chipmunk. "I remember how your feelings surely were hurt last month when I said this to you: Is it a worm's fate to end up as bait on a fishing hook? You became very angry."

"I still say my feelings weren't hurt," insisted the worm. "I just didn't like the idea of ending up that way. That's all there's to it."

"Say something to us in Spanish," asked Squaro the Squirrel. "I guess if I were a squirrel in Mexico, then I would have to understand Spanish."

"Uno, dos, tres, that means one, two, three," obliged Mighty Mac the Macaw. "Very simple to say. Want me to teach you Spanish?"

"If we go to a place where you have to speak it, then I am certain we shall ask you to help us," said Polly the Pigeon. "Are you going to stay with us for awhile?"

"I think I will return home," sighed the big bird. "Even though that little boy does tease me at times, I like him very much. He always sees that I have enough to eat and drink. So I think I will fly back right away."

"Too bad we haven't some kind of a map to give you," said Willie the Worm. "But I figure if you got here by yourself, you can go back by yourself. But something bothers me. Suppose you were lost, and you wanted to ask directions. You would have a big problem if the person to whom you spoke knew only French. Tell me, smart bird, what would you do?"

"The answer is very simple," laughed the bird. "I forgot to tell you that I also speak French. So, my dear friends, I say to you-Adieu."

Then Polly the Pigeon closed the monthly meeting, and they watched as their guest began to wing his way back home.
